SUNDAY, MAY 15, 1892.

If our friends who favor us with manuscripts for publication, wish to have rejected articles returned, they must in all cases send mps for that purpose.

The Papered City.

In other columns of this morning's issue we present meagrely a subject of the first importance in connection with the beauty and perfection of the town. We will go further and say that it touches directly the limbit of order and tidiness which is at the bottom of prosperity and health in every metropolitan community. We say meagrely, for whole pages of THE SUN could not ade quately describe and condemn the condition of the city treated in the article to which we call attention.

Paper is an article of universal use, of lightness serial almost to the point of volatility, and so cheap that once used it is generally thrown away. In the careless hands of a slovenly people it can become the most disfiguring and offensive feature of a city's streets and parks.

In every street of New York there live or pass hundreds or thousands who daily make paper contributions to the city's unsightliness and fith. Paper falls upon the streets from all quarters, from the doors of houses, private and commercial, and from hands of thousands of wayfarers who have finished reading their letters newspapers, or handbills, or have taken the wrapping off their parcels. Look up any street in the city, and if it docen't carry paper marks that should disgrace any proper and self-respecting community. it is probably because of the momentary immunity following the sweepers. No district auywhere, no block even, is free from this form of rubbish. In the parks it is fearful. Men please themselves with an hour's reading in the beautiful places so elaborately devised and so laboriously and expensively kept, and, in hoggish indifference to the public's enjoyment of the Park's perfection, toss their paper aside to be scattered by the wind in all directions. Nursery maids sit with indifference while their children litter the walks with paper bags or torn book leaves or orange skins. Persons of all sorts of conditions, sizes, and sexes carry their lunch there, and leave their temporary surroundings more like a pigsty than part of the fairest and most charming retreat which the skill of man and the generosity of a public-spirited city can make. Children are brought to play in the Central Park in organized swarms led by women specially charged with their conduct, and perhaps also at other times with their education, yet under their theoretical supervision the clean, fresh lawns are permitted to assume an aspect of disorder and untidiness such as would be tolerated in no decent nursery. Under the peculiarly energetic and efficient management of Commissioner Gilboy of the Public Works, the quality of our pave ments is rapidly rising to the standard indispensable for a really beautiful and bighly finished city: but all in vain if they are to be continually strewn with paper.

There is no labor required to free New York from this offensive and long-standing habit of slovenliness. Only a little care is needed, but it must be general and unfingging. Keep your paper out of public sight

An Extraordinary Case.

The doath of the Rev. Dr. HOWARD CROSET left the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian Church without a pastor, and in that edicition it has now remained for about fourteen months. Meantime brotherly love and Christian charity seem to have reached a low ebb in the flock, and rancor, slander. and backbiting to have entered in to a re markable extent.

During these many months a committee of the church has been on the lookout for a poster, and has considered the qualificaone of more than a score of ministers. None of these satisfied the critical requirements of the committee so far as to induce them to present him to the congregation as a candidate for the place, excent the Rev. Dr. JAMES McCLEOD of Albany. It seems that on a recent Sunday he occupied the pulpit of the church a temporary or occasional supply and preached a sermon which was heard with great pleasure and profit by the congregation. In the judgment of the committee and the majority of the church he came up more nearly to the Stature of the man they thought they wanted than any other preacher who had officiated there since Dr. Chosny's death. Hence the call of Dr. McCLEOD as the permanent paster was advised, and he was presented to the congregation for their approval as a candidate. The question who should be the successor of Dr. Chosny seemed therefore to be settled so far as the decision of the church was concerned. Dr. McCleon had captured the hearts of the great majority.

He is, moreover, a minister of distinction in the Presbyterian Church. Like the Rev. Dr. MALL, so successful in the Fifth avenue, he is a native of the north of Ireland. shough, unlike him, he received his collegiate and theological education in this country, at Princeton and at the McCormick Seminary in Chicago. He has been the pastor of important Presbyterian churches at Buffalo and Indianapolis, and is now settled over a Congregational church at Albany, Presbyterian and Congregational ministers passing freely and frequently from the one denomination to the other. For instance, the sensational Dr. PARKHURST was a Congregationalist preacher at Lenox. in Massachusetts, before he came to the proviously staid and conservative Madison Square Presbyterian Church, so long under the pastorship and refining influence of the of a fine presence and a Byronic brow. Into cultivated and scholarly Dr. William with a rich tenor voice, and vast stores ADAMS. Dr. McCLEOD has received many evidences of the unusual respect and confidence of the Presbyterians. He has been elected Moderator of the New York Synod. and has been selected as a Commissioner to the General Assembly and a representative of the Assembly to the Pan-Presbyterian Council. He is thus one of the most distinguished of the denomination in this of an antagonist, and his blow is country. He has also commanded much not dealt in vain. We should say attention as a preacher of unusual ability. In the exercise of his ministerial functions it may be said incidentally, he baptized Mrs. CLEVELAND. Theologically he is orthodox.

The majority of the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian Church, therefore, thought that in getting such a man as pastor they would cure a prize. But when the question of calling him came up last week it was discovered that a small minority were violently and bitterly opposed to him, and that they went so far as to assail even his moral character. For instance, Dr. W. E. Bul-LARD road to the church meeting a letter he had received from an aunt of his liv-

began his postorate there he had a full church, but preached his congregation away until he spoke to empty sonts; that e did not pay his debts and was lacking in intellectuality." The result was that the meeting voted finally thatelt was "inexpedient to extend a call to the Rev. Dr. JAMES McCLEOD of Albany," though the charges of the Indianapolis aunt were contradicted fiatly by other letters, and the original vote was in his favor by 47 to 26. Such charges, if not true, are of course

slanderous, and slanderous they are pronounced by Dr. McCLEOD. "She has made a most malicious statement," he has hastened to say for publication in the Tribune. " It is an absolute falsehood," he adds. "I do not owe a man a dollar, nor did I when in Indianapolis. Since I entered the ministry I never incurred a debt I did not see my way clearly to pay. The falsehood is a most cruel one, and it is harmful in the highest degree, for a clergyman's character is his capital. Like a woman's character, it cannot be debated." Dr. Mc-CLEOD says further that he never sought the postorable of the Pourth Avenue Church. and when he heard there was opposition to him he wrote to one of the elders requesting him not to press the matter.

A case so important and so scandalous ought not to be allowed to rest here. For the honor of the Presbyterian Church and its ministry it is incumbent on the Fourth Avenue Church to go to the bottom of it. A minister of the high standing of Dr. Mc-CLEOD, nay, the humblest of ministers, ought not to have his reputation put in peril and his character publicly and mortally assailed on such hearsny evidence, perhaps merely the scandalous gossip of parish. The case should be investigated thoroughly in justice to Dr. McCLEOD and for the good name of the Presbyterian ministry. As he says, "a clergyman's character is his capital." It must be above suspicion, and it must be guarded against suspicion. He stands charged with dishonesty, and by refusing to call him the Fourth Avenue Presbytorian Church has put him under suspicion of guilt of the offence, so fatal to the influence of a minister.

If this Indianapolis Presbyterian woman wrote truly, Dr. McCLEOD is a liar and utterly unfit for the Presbyterian ministry, not merely to become the successor of the pure and honorable Dr. Howard Crossy. If he writes truly, she is guilty of "absorlute falsehood:" he has been slandered in the household of faith itself, and his slanderers should be brought to condemnation

Our Popular Orators.

The season of banquets and festive as semblages is now pretty well completed, and the question is in order whether any new popular orators have been developed during the campaign that is closing, and also whether the old favorites have held their own so that they still wear the laurels which the appreciative and delighted public have so often and so ardently bestowed.

We cannot say that Gen. HORACE PORTER is precisely a new man, for he has been among us for some time, and his humor, heightened as it is by a sing-song voice and a drawling delivery, has never falled of admirers. Effects of eloquence and high imagination Gen. PORTER does not seem to aim at very often, but effects of drollery, surprises of queerness, and convulsions of laughter are frequent enough when he speaks. Of late his shrewd and efficient management of the movement to build the tomb of GBANT has shown that he knows all the time what he is about, and understands how to hit the nail on the head. PORTER has gained decidedly in his standing as a dinner orator during the season; and nobody will ever see him got up to speak without an anticipation of pleasure.

This does not mean that he is taking away the palm from CHAUNCEY DEPEW, the man of genius, the universal favorite. It seemed hardly possible a year ago that Depey should equal his former triumphs during another season, much less surpass them; yet progress is the law of nature, and we conclude that he has been gaining steadily in fluish, in fertility, and in aplomb throughout the winter. Even the nasal twang and nuffic with which he likes to bring out a novel rush of wit, penetrating his audience like an electric nimbus, seems finer and more esthetical than before. We have heard persons of good judgment deplore the circumstance that such an orator should be heard mainly on occasions that are merely temporary, where efforts that might make a speaker immortal are destined to evanescence and forgetfulness; but this objection seems altogether superficial. Provided the feeling of the audience is raised to the high point, and provided the artist, who plays upon their minds, is exercised and trained by each performance, and raised to a greater power and perfection in his art, what more should any one demand? The joy of one moment is just as good as the joy of another. The revolving year will bring around new festivals, new anniversaries, new banquets; and with this artist our present delight justifies for his future displays the expectation of a higher potentiality and a more fascinating charm.

The wonder about CHAUNCEY DEPEW'S speaking is not so much its constant flow of thought, its literary refinement and elaboration, the brilliant points that flash and glitter through his sentences, but the solid substratum of fact on which it rests, and the accurate knowledge of whatever subject he touches upon, whether by way of argument or of illustration. We might imagine that DEPEW had spent a week in study and accumulation for the speech we are listening to, instead of having thought it up on his way to the hall where it is delivered, and having then arranged its points in order between the courses of the dinner

which it crowns and giorifles. The one rival who is believed by everybody to approach Mr. Derew, if not sometimes to outdo him as an occasional orator, is Mr. CHOATE. He too possesses the gift of extended and miscellaneous information that is never loose or inaccurate. Much practice as a cross-examiner and an advocate in the courts has given him a readiness in the use of his wengons, which he doubtless finds exceedingly convenient in the tilts and conflicts of after dinner. Ho always knows the weak point perhaps that his speaking is more witty, more filled with the element of intellectual and unexpected fire works, than with humor,

the element of quieter and deeper, laughter and more sentimental satisfaction. However, it will not do to shut CHOATE up in any narrow limits; and, so far as the dining public are concerned, we can only express our regret that the laborious exactions of his profession, and of a most eminent position in it, keep him too much away from those lighter opportunities in which he shines so gayly and confers such varied entertainment.

Another gentleman who cannot be omitted ing at Indianapolis, in which she said from any list of the all-around athletes of among other things, that "when he popular oratory, is Mr. Coungar. He is in-

deed an elegant and finished speaker; and a beautiful and sympathetic voice and graceful action add to the offects of his oratory. We do not say that when he speaks he is better prepared than others, but the goes forward with such an assured step, and one proposition flows so naturally out of the other, that the critics are almost convinced that it has been wrought out and decorated beforehand with consummate attention and infinite polish: yet we dare say this is not so. It seems when we listen to Coupert that he is a man of erndition, scholar at home in every sphere of thought and investigation. His command of wit and humor, both of them, is ample and unfailing, and he applies the mot in a way that is peculiarly his own, and is apt to be surprising. Though a native of the United States and capable of being elected President, French is his native language quite as much as English. When he speaks in New York, though he is thoroughly master of our vernscular, his accent convinces us that he is a Frenchman; and whor be speaks in Paris, the French understand rom his American intonations that he is a Yankee. What an enviable condition! Yet t is always the substance of his utterance that is most enviable, and the only complaint we have a right to urge against him s that he is not heard half as often as he ought to be.

Cant. Scrupz is one of the foremost, we had almost said the very foremost, of our public orators; but the advance of time. the cares of increasing fortune, and the dislocations of politics, not to speak of the indolence which assails those whose crop of successes satisfies their ambition, all conspire to keep him beyond the hearing of our festival audiences. Indeed, we dare say there may be intelligent young men here in New York who are not aware that this red-bearded and grizzled Teuton possesses the vocabulary of SHAKESPEARE and the eloquence of Kossuth. We must admit, nevertheless, that SCHURZ has never been so fond of the more fanciful and sportive after-dinner battles of oratory as of those great engagements where some question of supreme principle, like the existence of slavery or the authority of a national Government, arouses every energy and every fire of the soul. But, if he will, he can shine in the one field as well as in the other, and we condemn that laziness of his which leads him to forget that he owes something to the mere diversion and entertainment of the people.

These that we have mentioned are all great champions and heroes of oratory; and where, we shall be asked, are the young men, the beginners, the flowers of hope that are to take up the art and carry it for ward when DEPEW, CHOATE, and COUDERT are no longer within our hearing? Well we don't know. We dare say there are young fellows of genius as well as old ones, but they do not seem to be fully evoluted as yet. Plenty of clever speakers there are, lowever, and one of the eleverest is Mr. WHITELAW REID. We name also SETH LOW. BOURKE COCKRAN, WAGER SWAYNE, FLIHU ROOT, ST. CLAIR MCKELWAY, JOHN R. FELLOWS, WILLIAM WINTER, CHARLES STEWART SMITH; and there is a throng of others, some young and some portly, who can do credit to every requirement which demands familiarity with the doctrine and practice of this noble art. At any rate there is no reason to fear that it will run out among us. Future generations will very likely not have such wits as DEPEW and CHOATE, such humorists as PORTER, such philosophers and artists as SCHURZ and COUDERT: but we may be confident that the art of talking, like the art of writing, will preserve itself and boar the flower and fruit of genius and beauty in the future as it has in the past.

The Columbia River's Century.

We are not likely to exaggerate the importance which properly attaches to the discovery of Oregon's majestic waterway by Capt. Robert Gray. This event, whose hundredth anniversary has just been celebrated, was the first of a series that gave to the United States their imperial domain on the Pacific. When GRAY returned to Boston with his story, a desire sprang up to explore these unknown regions. JEFFERSON. as it happened, had in that very year, 1792, urged such an undertaking, and when he became President, lent his aid to the famous expedition of Lewis and CLARKE. Then the pioneers began to penetrate to these wilds of the Northwest, and that great fur trade was established in which the fortunes of the Astors were founded. Meanwhile had come the Louisiana purchase, which included the Oregon territory un to the British line. Yet, over the deter mination of that line a great controversy was to arise; and in this controversy an entry in GRAY's log for May 11, 1792, was to play a momentous part.

Most fitty, therefore, have the States of Oregon and Washington held this week a centennial commemoration of the discovery of the Columbia River; while the Fedral Government with equal fitness recognized its importance by sending to the cele bration two of our fluest war ships, the Baltimore and the Charleston.

. The story of the discovery is interesting. We have already mentioned it in genera terms, but it is worthy of further details GRAY was a native of Tiverton, in Rhode Island, and had taken part in an expedition sent out to the Northwest coast several years earlier by some Boston merchants Their purpose was to get sea otter skins there and exchange them in China for tea. They prepared medals, baving on one side a picture of a ship and a sloop, and the words "Columbia and Washington, com manded by JOHN KENDRICK," and on the other the inscription, "Fitted out at Boston, N. America, by ---," with the names of the six merchants concerned. During that voyage, GRAY, who had charge of the Washington, being second in command under KENDRICK, thought he saw signs of a great estuary near the 46th parallel; bowever, without pursuing that quent, he exchanged ships with KENDRICK and sailed to China in the Columbia. Having circumavigated the globe, he refitted in Easton and again went around Cape Horn to rejoin KENDRICK in the Strait of Juan de Fuca. This accomplished, he sailed south along the coast, in 1792, to see whether he could not find the great river.

It should be said that the existence of mighty stream flowing into the Pacific has long been rumored. In fact, there had been efforts for two hundred years to find a waterway between the Atlantic and the Pacific. Some romancing navigators had even pretended that they had found it. The traders had also had stories from Indians further east, for many years. of a great stream at the west. The Spaniards ventured to put down such a river on their maps, and to give it not only ocality but a name, calling it the San Roque; and when GRAY's discovery was announced, they tried to point out the exact royage of one of their own sailors which and revealed it. But the evidence seems to be that it had remained only a vague rumor until that spring of 1792. The curious fact has been mentioned that

while GRAY was on his quest he met the vessel of the British Captain Gronor VANCOUVER, who had been one of Cook's subordinates, and was then engaged in explorations of his own. With great frank-ness Gray told him of his object, but VANCOUVER, who had himself sailed by the mouth of the great river, scouted the idea that it could be there without his noticing it. So GRAY went on, and made the discovery alone. And a sequel to this affair is that when, half a century later, the Northwestern boundary dispute arose, and was very threatening, the British claimed that GRAY had only seen the entrance to the Columbia, and not the river proper, which latter, they declared, had for the first time been vis-Ited the following October by Lieut. Brough-TON, in one of VANCOUVER's vessels. That theory, however, was disposed of by bringing out this record from GRAY's log book:

"At 4 o'clock A. M. of the 11th beheld our desired port, bearing R. S. E., distant six l'agues. At S. A. M. searing a little to the windward of the entrance of th harbor, bore away and ran in E. N. E. between the breakers, having from 2ve to seven fathoms of water. When we were over the bar, we found this to be a large river of fresh water, up which we steered. Many canoes came alongside. At I. P. M. came to, with the small bower in two fathoms; black and white sand. The entrance between the bars bore W. S. W., distant 10 miles."

ALEXANDER MACKENZIE, who, in those same days, made notable discoveries in the north, has his name perpetuated in that of the great river that flows into the Arctic. VANCOUVER has a famous island and town named in his honor. GRAY, their contemporary, chose to call the noble waterway he discovered after his ship; and his christening has expelled that of the San Roque an has outlasted even the sonorous name of the Oregon, which the Indians gave to the river

GRAY's own name is preserved in that of Gray's Harbor, not far from the seene of his great discovery, and also in a bay at the mouth of the Columbia, while during the present week it has doubtless received abundant centennial honors.

Assertions of a Hartford Professor.

Professor McCook of Trinity College Hartford, made a speech to some of the citizens of that town last Tuesday about the buying of votes in Connecticut. This ! a subject which he has long been interested in. In fact, it is a hobby with him. We regret, therefore, that while he told his Hartfordian hearers what he "knew" and what he was "convinced" of he falled to indicate uny means of verifying his conclusions. He has drawn up, for instance, this table which looks very businesslike and severely mathematical. It purports to

	Venal percentage	Range
	of tetal voting	of
Floren.	population.	prima
No. 1		\$2 to \$15
No. 2		2 to 15
No. 3		2 to 10
		2 to 10
No. 5		5 to 15
No. 6		2 to 20
No. 7	15	2 to 20
No. 8	8	E to 10
No 9	10	2 to 15
No. 10	8	5 to 10
No. 11	20	2 to 15
No. 12		5 to 10
	7	2 to 15
No. 14		5 to 10

very large. Only two counties are repre sented. Prof. McCook doesn't know " why they may not be said to be fairly representative in every respect." Upon which assumption he builds the proposition "that if any one were to say that 25,000 of our 166,000 Connecticut voters are purchasable. he would not be very far from the truth; while 12 per cent., or 20,000, would probably be a conservative estimate, and 17,000, or 19 per cent., a very safe one. There are towns in which more than 50 per cent, of the voters have been for sale."

The one remedy formulated by Prof. Mc-COOK is the disqualification of the "criminal classes," by which he seems to mean the persons who fall into the custody of the police courts frequently or habitually. Yet, according to him, vote selling has become so profitable that in some of the country towns "population is said to have been ectually attracted by the prospect of gain it afforded. Farms were bought, and the mortgages gradually wiped out through

He admits that "in some sections the venal element is of pure Connecticut stock, though of that stoop-shouldered, seedy. shiftless stratum which seems to be the outcome of constant intermarriage for generations, together with addiction to hard cider or worse." Moreover, according to our Professor, who seems to think that a vote is worth just as much one year as another, a neat system of contracts for vote selling has grown up. "In some instances," he says, "formal verbal contracts were made covering a term of years, binding the one party to deliver his vote each year as he should each year be directed; binding the other to pay therefor a stipulated annual sum. This sum could be very liberal, for, however great, it could always be collected with absolute certainty and with enormous interest from the agent of the candidate."

We must confess our inability to understand how money could be collected on a contract of this kind, even if it were in writing, and why the agent of the candidate should have to pay enormous interest. And what candidates, candidates for what office. does Prof. McCook mean? This contract ouslness is very interesting, and we wish

Prof. McCook had furnished some details. Really, how did the learned Professor find out all these things? Upon what, except his own conjecture or that of village gossips, are his statistics founded? If there are men in Connecticut who make a business of buying votes, we may be sure that they do not brag about it. If there are men who are paying for their farms with the annual proceeds from the sale of their votes, we may be sure that they are not likely to kill the hen with the golden eggs. Who has been telling stories to Prof. McCook? Who has been stuffing his mind with nonsense about farms and votes, and vote contracts? Has some layer of the stoop-shouldered, seedy, shiftess stratum been accumulating a hardcider fund by furnishing the Professor with the kind of information or revelation he wanted? The Hartford hobbyist ought to furnish proof.

The New Cleveland Trick. A new dodge to get standing at Chicago for the CLEVELAND-GRACE anti-Democracy has been invented by our esteemed Mugwump contemporary, the Boston Herald, and is exploited by the Evening Post. It takes the original call for the National Democratic Convention, and in the passage inviting "all Democratic conservative citizens, irrespective of past political associations and differences, to join in sending delegates," it sees a camping ground for the Claimant's delegation which the bolters

propose to appoint at Syracuse. On this theory the National Democratic Convention to name the Democrats' next Presidential candidate would be a grand multifarious, many colored, triple-ringed

combination of forty willipus wallupus power. The smallest State, by "joining in sending delegates" on the new CLEVELAND GRACE plan, could, out of its own resources. stock the Chicago Convention up to its complement of eight or nine hundred delegates. Crankdom couldn't produce a group of citizens not thereby qualified, on their own notion and at their own convenience, to "join in sending delogates," all possessed of equal right to clamor for admission at Chicago. A chronic mania for electing delegates. such as has seized the CLEVELAND-GRACES. would lead its victims from Convention to Convention, in each one of which they could "join in." Chicago's 188 square miles of prairie within city limits wouldn't hold the delegates thus manufactured by the genius of Mugwumpery. The Syracuse Convention can make up a delegation on May 31. and the next day, and every day thereafter, until the time is up for the National Con-

vention, "join in sending" another. The cold truth is that by any view which is not forced to invoke humbug to sustain itself the CLEVELAND bolters have already "joined" in sending delegates to the National Democratic Convention. They took part in every primary regularly held in New York prior to Feb. 22, and after desperate efforts to throw the Democrats down they were whipped from one end of the Empire State to the other.

The National Democracy would rather hear the shouts of party triumph next November than sit all summer listening to the echoes of a "ringing tariff message."

An interesting resolution has been adopted by the Democratic Executive Committee of fom Green county, Texas. This resolution debars "all persons who cannot speak the English language intelligibly." from participating in the county primaries. It appears that such persons have been very hothersome in the primaries of that county, as they have been in other counties of Taxas and of some other States. They do not properly understand the speeches or the proceedings. for can they make themselves understood when they speak in their broken English; and there are cases on record in which the consequence of this has been "confusion worse

The Democratic committee of Tom Green county has declared that the voters who would exercise political power in primaries or Conventions, in municipal councils, or in Legisla tures, ought to be able to speak the English language intelligibly, and to understand it spoken intelligibly. This rule should certainly be modified in the case of New Mex co, the great majority of whose citizens speak Spanish only.

Governor FLOWER did not live in the time of the Revolution, but speaking of bills, he appears to be a signer of marked discrimination and success.

Three American ships laden with provisions for the Czar's necessitous subjects have been unloaded in Russian ports, and another American food-bearing ship is now on its way across the Atlantic. We are not aware that any other ships of the kind are to be sent from this country, though the famine still exists among the pessantry of at least two of the populous provinces of Russia. Those people who yet desire to give further relief would do well to send money through the Red Cross Society or the committee of the New York Chamber of Commerce. The charge recently made that the funds sent from this countr to Russia bave been misappropriated there, is groundless. All these funds have been properly used in the work of relief.

Congressman Hall of Minnesota, who wants to put a special tax upon wearing ap-parel brought here from foreign countries by American tourists who bought it there, say e does not know how many Americans go abroad every year, but guesses that there may se about 100,000. We believe that his guess is not far from correct, but we cannot give him trustworthy statistics on the subject, showing just how many Americans go abroad annually from all our ports in steamers and

sailing ships, in the cabin and in the steerage. An unusually large number of cabin passen ers have left this port for Europe thus far this year, and the reports given by the various steamship companies of the booking for the next three months make it very certain that the number of passengers to Europe in the previous year. Narly all the steamers leaving here for European ports have already their full complement of passengers booked for every voyage up to August next. We believe that every available berth in the cabine of the eight big steamships that sailed from our docks yesterday for British, German, and French ports had its occupant, and at least nine-tenths of all the passengers were American tourists, some of whom were bent on bustness as well as pleasure.

At least three of the companies are building, or preparing to build, new liners for their service; and there is no doubt that the Atlautic commercial fleet of next year will be even larger than the fleet of this year.

In former years American travel to Europe began to reach large proportions about the opening of the month of May, but in the resent year it had reached large proportions at the opening of the month of April. There were formerly few people who went abroad in the winter season, but last winter the favorite steamships generally carried a fuir complement of outward-bound passengers.

The condition of things in Wyoming is diagraceful to the Government of the State The peace of the State has been disturbed for months by the troubles between the rustlers and the cattlemen. Lives have been lost in the fights that have taken place. The laws are openly defled and the magistrates are powerless in Kingston and Sheridan counties: the rights and interests of peaceable citizens are there disregarded, and the ordinary business of life is broken up. The Governor of the State has shown his incompetence to deal with the anarchistic elements. The State militia is a petty organization, unserviceable and good or nothing. It has been necessary to call for Federal troops in order to prevent civil war in

Such a condition of things as now exists, and has existed for months in Wyoming, has hardly over been known in any other Western State of the Union. It is disgraceful to the State Government. It is discreditable to the people of the State. It will affect the interests of the State for years to come.

We call upon our fellow citizens of Wyoming to adopt means at once for putting an end to this condition of things, and for establishing the supremacy of the laws, and for vindicating the honor and the good name of the State.

Every week there are immigrant-carrying steamships that bring to this port unde sirable steerage passengers who are debarred from landing, and whom these steamships are compelled to take back to Europe at their own expense. Last week the Ellis Island inspectors discovered between thirty and forty of these undesirables, who had been brought here from German and Italian ports, to which they must again betaken. Several hundreds of others have been discovered and retransported since the opening of the year, among them exconvicts, incurables, paupers, and contrac

aborers. The steamship companies are again complaining of the loss to which they are subject ed in paying the expenses incurred on accoun of these immigrants and in taking them back to Europe.

The complainants can very easily obtain relief. Let them refrain from bringing here such people as are debarred by the laws of this country. Let them take no passengers aboard who are liable to be debarred. It is as

in the port of New York. It is only necessary ask them there the few questions which they are required to answer here. It does not take a minute to get all the facts that need to be got about any passenger. Our immigra-tion laws are very short and very plain.

There is one steamship company that is now wholly relieved from trouble over any of the immigrants it brings here. This company determined some time ago to apply the American law in Europe to all persons seeking to purchase tickets at its agencies there.

We need a revisal of our immigration laws; but, in the meantime, those that we have must be enforced.

The special interest in the news from Kennebec, Maine, that a shipbuilder there is almost ready to lay the keel of a big steel salling ship, lies in the fact that this ship will be the first of its kind ever built in an American shippard. In the design of it there are several novel and interesting features, the availability and usefulness of which will be put to the test after it is launched next year. The ship is to be employed in the freighting service on the Atlantic, and its builders be leves that it will make better time under sail than any wooden ship on the seas, and that it can carry freight at a much lower rate than any vessel propelled by steam and using coal. All of our people who are interested in the development of the American commercial marine will be observant of the news from the Kennebec shipyard in which this steel sailing ship is to be constructed.

The journey across Tibet which Capt. Bowens has just completed is of more than usual interest because he is the first to cross rom side to side the great unknown region stretching through the central part of that country. He has found in this region, still blank on our maps, a large salt lake, which, at an elevation of 17,930 feet, is believed to be the loftlest lake in the world. He has discovered also a splendid range of snow mountains with one particularly lofty peak which he thinks will prove the rival of Mt. Everest, now regarded as the highest of mountains. In a journey of over 2,000 miles his route, save fo few miles, lay in country that was never visited by white men before. We do not wonder that the party suffered severe hardships when we read that for two weeks the route was over a table land 17,000 feet high, an elevation that three Mount Washingtons, piled one on top of the other, would hardly exceed. Capt. Bow-EBS's journey will take high rank among recent explorations.

MISS ULMAR VINDICATED.

How a New York Newspaper Invents Its "Special Cable News,"

From the New York Herald,
LONDON, May 13.—A verdict of £1,000 and costs was returned this afternoon in favor of Miss Geraldine Ulmar and her husband, Mr. Ivan Caryll, in their suit for libel against the London correspondent of the New York World. The case occupied three days, and in many respects was one of the most interesting of the season, inasmuch as it revealed some peculiar methods

of obtaining "news."

In cross-examination fir Charles Russell, counsel for the plaintiffs, read a number of extracts from the World which had been cabled by the defendant and which were asserted to be foll of libels regarding the relations of various married persons.

He asked: "Is this the kind of garbage you think

suitable for your paper!"

The witness said he did not cable it, but that he mail ed it, so that the editor might exercise his own fudg-ment. He admited that he malied many articles which afterward appeared in the paper as "special cable" matter. Bir Charles Russell subsequently referred to the scandais mentioned above as "filthy trash."

Lord Coloridge in summing up said the defendant evidently received a salary for the purpose of collecting private slander and bringing before the eyes of the public the private misconduct of people more or less known. He left it to his hearers to say whether there were not more desirable occupations than this. In the present case there was no doubt. It was the most outrageously cruel slander he had ever heard of. The de-lendant had declined to make an ample apology such as any respectable newspaper would have made

Northern Soldiers in Virginia.

To was Epiron of Tus Bun—Sir: Will you permit an ex-Union soldier—a life-long Democrat—to express his thanks for your course in puncturing the awful bladder known as the "Stuffed Prophet"! Every soldie living in this State who has the interest of the Demi cratic party at heart carnestly desires its success, but we all recognize the fact that Cleveland's renomination means certain defeat. His plurality in this fitate in 1888 was only 1,500, and there have been several Hill these men recognize a true friend. But if he canno be nominated, let the ticket be Campbell of Ohio, and Gen. James B. Cott of Connecticut. Gen. Cost is the most popular soldier furnished by New England. His times. He has been Adjutant-General of Connection since the war, and is now President of the Second Army Corps, Society of the Potomac, and is a soldier to whom the comrades would raily in sufficient numbers to turn the tide in every close State. Pagasus, Va., May 13.

To the Editor of The Sun—Sir: There is not a genuing true Democrat in Indiana who would not rather be defested with a regular made. Democratic nomines at bleage, than to allow bolters and demoralizers to de stroy their party and its organization. The campaign n the West in favor of Cleveland is in the hands of and being run by idol worshippers, hero manipulators, and Mugwumps generally, and does not represent the class of Democrats who elect Presidents. They are noise-makers, hurrah fellows, who run under cover when the

fight gets hot and furious between parties. Let the New York Democracy, regularly called to Convention as it was, come to Chicago with a solid phalanz against this boiling Convention, and the Democrate from Democratic States will take care of the reocrais from Democratic States will take care of the re-sult. The Vilanes, the Dickinsons, and the whole tribe of carriers of Republican States in 1888 will find that De-mocrate; in Republican Rates is not hemocracy in Democratic States, and that hemocrats in States, Re-publican do not elect Democratic Presidents. Their promises have been beard before, and by Liveland as well as the rest of the country, and the bitter fruits of 1888 was the result of listening to such schemes. Terms Haurs, May 12.

Inhumanity to the Fifth Avenue Stage Horses To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: It has been my incli nation for several months past to write you in reference to the dreadful use and abuse of the Fifth avenue stage borses, but matters have now come to such a pass s becomes not only my inclination but my duty to send to the press my experiences of yesterday night I got into a stage at Fofty second street minutes before & o'clock. There were eight passen-gers, including myself. We crept down the avenue at such a snail's pace that

every one's attention was called to the fact, and all the passengers put their heads out of the windows to discover the cause. The horses could barely drag one sten after the other and literally staggered with fatigue. Several times they stopped for a moment's rest till the driver urged them on. Two other stages passed us going down the avenue, and at the end of twenty minutes we reached Forty fourth street, when again the horses stopped. This time the passengers all again the horses stopped. This time the passengers all got out, and formed a group on the sidowalk, where many indignant remarks were made concerning the shameful treatment of these beasts of burden. The driver unharnessed the horses, but only to change them from one side of the pule to the other. The passengers, however, were too indignant and compassionate to tax further these overworked, starved, half-dead beasts, and all got into another stace passing at that moment. Even this change was but a slight improvement, as twice between Forty-fourth street and Nineteenth street the horses slipped, too exhausted to go on, till urged by the driver.

Burdy it is time omething was done to put a stop to this influman treatment and if the Society for the Prevention of force, certainly the press should due to it in duty or iring before the public this diagraceful state of affairs.

Democrats in Massachusetts.

To the Epiton of The Six.—Ser. Magwamps are trying to get Democrats to sell their birthright for a mess of pottage. We have had enough of Magwamp dom nation. Cleveland was the ideal President of the Mug-wimps Hill would be the ideal President of the Mug-wimps Hill would be the ideal President of the Demo-crats. If New England was surely Democratic It would show its true sentiment.

Among the great majority of the rank and file of the Democrats have Hill is their first choice. Yours re-spectfully.

Bosrow, May 13.

The Buddbistle Hell and Heaven. The evildoers sink to hell, The righteous will rige to heaven.

Dhamathada, v. 126.

Appropriate.

"That movel of Hawley's is perfect mush," said

WHAT IS GOING ON IN SOCIETY.

The first exhibition of the United States Horse and Cattle Show Society has been reasonably successful, in spite of certain drawbacks, for which the weather is mainly re-sponsible. From a social point of view it had not, of course, the vogue of the Madison Square show, which possesses an immense adfantage in the time of its occurrence, just at the very outset of the fashionable winter season in town, when the excitement at first meetings after months of absence or separation, and the appearance of new costumes fresh from Parisian artists, make it more of society affair than the sports like to admit But, in spite of cold winds, pouring rains, and heavy tracks, the display of last week was a very creditable one, and the attendance of society folk all that could be expected, when half the gay world is on the other side of the ocean and the other half packing trunks and preparing for the summer fitting.

A certain set of society women never fall to bring their newest gowns and their charming personnel to every equine display. They arrive early and stay late, and are found in their places afternoon and evening. Most of them are owners of superb animals, who rank in the affections of their mistresses only next to their children. Among them are Mrs. Prescott Lawrence, Mrs. William Jay, Mrs. Arthur Randolph, and Mrs. William P. Douglas. They are all handsome, always well dressed and highly ornamental to any assemblage in which they may appear. They were faithful in their attendance at the athletic club grounds, as were also Mrs. Nellson, Miss Furnure, and Miss Hope Goddard. Many of the ladies were black, and, consequently, there was nothing kaleidoscopic in the appearance of the boxes.

Several charming pairs of sisters | were seen together, some of whom have been parted by the broad Atlantic for many years. Mrs. Walker Breese Smith and Mrs. John Borland, who in their early youth were rarely seen apart, were together again, and as difficult to distinguish one from the other as they were in olden times. Mrs. Ogden Mills and Mrs. Cavendish Bentinck. also twin sisters, appeared together on Tuesday for the last time on this side of the water. as they sailed in the Teutonic on the following day. Mrs. Wilton Phipps and Mrs. Paul Dans were side by side, and so were Mrs. Roche and Mrs. Cooper Hewitt. The two Inter wore the handsomest coatumes at the show, with the exception, perhaps, of the bride, Mrs. Giraud Foster, who appeared on the second day, and received a very warm greeting.

Of course, every hunting, racing, polo-playing society man was present, from Austin Wadsworth of Geneseo to Jack Beresford of all places alike, and as most of them are rich and owners of hunting or racing stables, their interest in the display was solid. That they were well satisfied with the first open-air exhibition is beyond a doubt, and if another yest they can secure clearer skies and a better track, there will be nothing left to wish for.

Aside from the Horse Show, little has been going on during the week. The last Clare-mont tea shrank considerably from the large proportions of the previous Thursday's attendance, and was somewhat gray and dull. like the skies above. It clashed with the Horse Show and the show with it, as all the men and many of their crack steeds were at the athletic grounds, and although the places were not very far apart, it didn't occur to any one to drive from one to the other.

The Hempstead and Cedarhurst people seem at present to have a monopoly of good times. Although a very dull season was predicted for them this year on account of the long illness of Mrs. Ladenburg, the removal of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., and the absence of many of the hunting contingent in Europe and elsewhere, yet ever since the visit of the Coaching Club to Mr. Charles Carroll's, they have had a succession of merrymakings that have been vouchsafed to no other set of people in the community. Their polo pony races, a week ago, brought crowds of people from town, and were an occasion for no end of dinners, suppers, and jolly meetings

Yesterday all the sandy roads and the whole ocean shore was en fête for the marriage of Miss Jessie Keene and Mr. Talbot Taylor. Mr. James R. Keene's cottage was crowded with a throng of relatives and friends which overflowed onto the grounds and verandas, while four-in-hands, T carts, phaetons, landaus, and buckboards from Meadow Brook, Hempstead. and Rockaway were compelled to seek hoardtality at the club house and in the neighboring stables. Mr. Keene's house is a yery pretty one, and is filled with pictures, bric-4brac, and tapestry saved from the fire in his house at Newport, where so much that was place in the drawing room. The bride was sumptuously clothed and looked extremely well. There were no bridesmaids, but Miss Lydia Emmet. Miss Fanny Stevens, and several other young ladies were in attendance upon the bride and received very handsome

presents from her. The remaining weddings of the season will all be in country places. A special train will take a large number to Morristown on Wedness day next for the marriage of Miss Marie Louise Miller and Mr. Bard McVickar, and many persons who would otherwise make an earlier departure are waiting for the three or four large weddings that are to take piace during the first week in June. Hempstead and Meadowbrook will come in again for pleasant gathering at the marriage of Miss Clara Wright and Mr. Henry S. Tailer, which will occur very nearly at the same time as the wedding of Miss Helen Dinsmore and Mr. C.P. Huntington at Staatsburg. Anything more beautiful than the upper Hudson in June it would be difficult to find and the Dinsmore place, which is a part of the old Livingston estate, leaves nothing to be wished for in the way of scenery and picturesqueness. The marriage will be solemnized in the beautiful little church of St. Margaret at Staatsburg. and the bridesmaids will be Miss Line Dinse more, the young sister of the bride; Miss May Turnure, Miss Geraldine Morgan, and Miss

Angela Anderson. A very pretty wedding also to occur at the very opening of the month of roses will be at Tuxedo Park, when Miss Emily Bruce Price and Mr. Edwin Main Post will be married. Cards have been fasued for the marriage of

Miss Mary Tallmadge Trevor to Mr. Grenville Winthrop at St. John's Church, Yonkers, ot Thursday, June 2, and a special train will convey relatives and friends. There will be a broakfast after the coremony at Glenview, the country residence of Mrs. Trever. This will no doubt be an interesting wedding, and union of hearts as well as fortunes, which lat-

Two slight sensations, not at all in the nature of an earthquake shock, but enough to make the Unions and Emekerbeckers elevate their eyebrows and lumbers at belmonico's indulge in many jokes and smiles, were caused by the announcement on Friday of Miss Edith Clift's marriage, not engagement this time, to a new baron, whom she has met on her for-eign trip, and als, by the news of Mr. Heyward Hall McAllister's marriage five years ago to a very pretty and not altogether por-tionless girl of Savannah, tia. "Society as I Have Found it" is its next edition win no doubt explain the reason for this very eligible union being ke; the long a secret.

The massive iron gates that are to turn so often on their binges during the coming season at Newport are now in process of trans-portation to Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt's newly built mansion there. They are exquisite in design and almost perfect in execution, and as they are made in two corresponding parts, with heavy plate glass between, are a complete protection from dust and storm, while the produce the effect of being open iron work of the most delicate description. The interior of this great Newport residence is now completed and will doubtless be occupied by its owner and mistress before the summer is "That's so," returned Wagg. "But it's a cereal story."

Pradently break up your cold by the timely use of Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, an old remedy for sore languand throats, and a certain curative for colds.—Air.